

DEC
NO. 15

DARK MYSTERIES

WEIRD TALES
OF HORROR!KISS ME, MARY!
NO ONE WILL EVER
FIND US HERE!WAIT... HARRY'S
COME BACK FROM
THE DEAD!NOW I HAVE THE
PICKAX YOU KILLED
ME WITH... YOU'LL
NEVER KISS AGAIN!TERROR OF THE
VAMPIRE'S TEETH

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



YOU WERE A CRUEL MAN, AND YOU WERE PROUD! YOUR PEOPLE WERE UP IN ARMS/ THEY DEMANDED YOU FIND AND KILL THE VAMPIRE, THE SCOURGE YOU HAD FOUGHT WITH EVERY WEAPON! AS DUKE OF THE REALM, YOU TRIED TO TRACK DOWN THE OBSCENE, BLOOD-SUCKING CREATURE! YOU FEARED THE WRATH OF YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE... AND JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT HAD BEEN CONQUERED, YOU MEET... THE VAMPIRE... FACE TO FACE! YOU FEEL IT'S SHARP FANGS SINK IN YOUR SOFT THROAT, AND THE WARM BLOOD GURGLE DOWN THE THROAT OF THE HUNGRY MONSTER! BUT LITTLE DID YOU DREAM THAT YOU YOURSELF HAD CREATED IT... CREATED...

The Vampire with Iron teeth



THE YEAR 1790 WAS FILLED WITH TERROR AND DEATH! YOU HAVE THE HEAVY TASK, AS DUKE OF DARLY, TO QUIET THE FEARS OF THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE AND TO ROUT OUT THE SOURCE OF EVIL... A VAMPIRE!



THE TOWN SURGEON AND SORCERER HAS A REPUTATION FOR DOING MANY THINGS REMARKABLY WELL! YOU HAVE SUMMONED HIM TO DISCUSS THE PROBLEM...

I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, YOUR LORDSHIP!

YOU'RE A WISE MAN, HORTON. FIND THE VAMPIRE... WHAT'S THAT? THE DUCHESS! SHE'S SCREAMING...



AS YOU SEE YOUR SWEET AILINE, PACING THE FLOOR IN AGONY, HER FACE WHITE, A HORRIBLE FEAR FILLS YOUR BREAST. COULD IT BE... SHE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY THE VAMPIRE?

OH... MANFRED... MY FACE, MY FACE...

DARLING... HORTON HERE WILL EXAMINE YOU!



YOU HESITATE TO LEAVE AILINE ALONE WITH HORTON, BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO! SHE MUST BE RELIEVED OF HER AGONIES!

I'LL BE CLOSE BY, DEAR HORTON, TAKE CARE!

HAVE NO FEAR, SIR!



OUTSIDE THE DOOR, YOU WAIT, WONDERING WHAT HORTON IS DOING TO AILINE... YOUR FEVERED IMAGINATION PICTURES A GRUESOME SCENE BEHIND THE CLOSED DOOR!



I'M BEING SILLY... HORTON'S A PERFECTLY DECENT FELLOW...

THOSE SCREAMS AGAIN, OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL WIFE, AILINE... THEY FILL YOU WITH TERROR!

COME WITH ME, HORTON! PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP THE DUCHESS! FOR A WEEK SHE'S BEEN HAVING STRANGE ATTACKS!

I'M COMING, YOUR LORDSHIP!



BUT YOU CAN STAND THE SUSPENSE NO LONGER AND YOU BREAK INTO THE ROOM!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY WIFE?

DARLING, YOUR LORDSHIP, IT'S HELPED ME! I FEEL BETTER!

HE'S SHIP, IT'S MILADY'S TEETH...

THEY MUST ALL COME OUT! I GAVE HER SOMETHING TO QUIET THE PAIN TEMPORARILY!



YOUR FEARS OF THE VAMPIRE HARMING ALINE
ARE QUIETED, YOU FEEL GRATEFUL TO HORTON!

BUT WHAT WILL SHE DO...
WITH NO TEETH? WHAT
ABOUT HER GREAT
BEAUTY?

I COULDN'T
BEAR THE
SHAME!



IN THOSE DAYS, FALSE TEETH WERE
MADE OF CLACKING WOOD!

DO NOT WORRY! I AM ALSO
A DENTIST... AND I WILL MAKE
TEETH OF IRON INSTEAD OF
WOOD! THEY WILL NOT
CLACK!



THE DAY HAS COME WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR
DUCHESS TO HORTON'S SHOP FOR THE NEW
TEETH!

OH, MANFRED,
I'M SO
NERVOUS!

HORTON SAYS THE NEW
TEETH WILL BE BEAUT-
IFUL! WE SHALL SEE!



THESE ARE YOUR IRON
TEETH, MADAME! NOW
I SHALL EXTRACT
YOURS!

LOOK HOW
THEY SHINE!



YOU ARE NOW VERY PROUD
OF THE SENSATIONAL FALSE
TEETH IN ALINE'S MOUTH.
PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER
FLOCK TO SEE THEM!

WELCOME,
SIR
GEORGE!

GREETINGS!
WOULD IT BE
PRESUMPTUOUS
TO ASK TO SEE
THE MARVELOUS
NEW TEETH OF
THE BEAUTIFUL
DUCHESS?

NOT AT ALL,
SIR GEORGE!



JUST THEN THE FUROR ABOUT THE
VAMPIRE GREW AGAIN! THE
DUKE'S GUARD TRACED IT TO THE
VILLAGE OF HATLO!

THE VAMPIRE IS
FROM HATLO! I BETTER
TELL THE DUKE
IMMEDIATELY!



WHEN THE DUKE RECEIVED THE NEWS,
HE GAVE IMMEDIATE ORDERS...

THAT NIGHT ALL OF THE INHABITANTS
OF HATLO WERE PUT TO DEATH!

WIPE OUT ALL OF
HATLO! THEN THE
VAMPIRE WILL
DIE!

WE WILL BE
AVENGED...
AAAHHH...

WE ARE
INNOCENT!



AT LAST THE VAMPIRE IS
DEAD, BUT...WHAT
IS HAPPENING
OVER THERE,
BOY?

YOUR LORDSHIP THE
AMERICAN MINISTER'S
WIFE HAS A REMARK-
ABLE SET OF FALSE
TEETH! EVERYONE'S
ADMIRING THEM!

CURIOSITY IMPELS YOU AND ALINE TO
SALUTER OVER TO THE AMERICAN
MINISTER AND HIS WIFE!

YES, SIR, THESE
ARE FALSE TEETH!

BUT THEY
LOOK SO
REAL!

THEY ARE
MADE OF
IVORY!



SUDDENLY YOUR WIFE'S IRON
TEETH HAVE BECOME A
MONSTROSITY!

EVERY
ONE WAS
WHISPERING...
LAUGHING AT
MY SHINY
TEETH! OH,
MANFRED!

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL DO SOME-
THING ABOUT
THIS!

THE VERY NEXT MORNING YOU
PAY AN EARLY CALL ON
HORTON!

BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN FALSE
TEETH MADE OF
IVORY! I WOULDN'T
KNOW WHERE
TO GET IT!

HORTON, IF
YOU VALUE
YOUR PLACE
AS TOWN
SURGEON,
YOU'LL MAKE
MY WIFE AN
IVORY SET OF
TEETH! GOOD-
DAY!

WHAT SHALL I
DO, GRACE?
WHERE WILL I
GET IVORY?

I HAVE AN
IDEA,
HORTON!





STILL DISTURBED OVER THE PROBLEM
OF ALINE'S TEETH... AN IRON MONSTROS-
ITY NOW THAT THERE IS SUCH A THING
AS IVORY ONES... YOU CANNOT SLEEP!
YOU ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE
HORTON SUFFER IF HE DOESN'T
FILL YOUR ORDER!



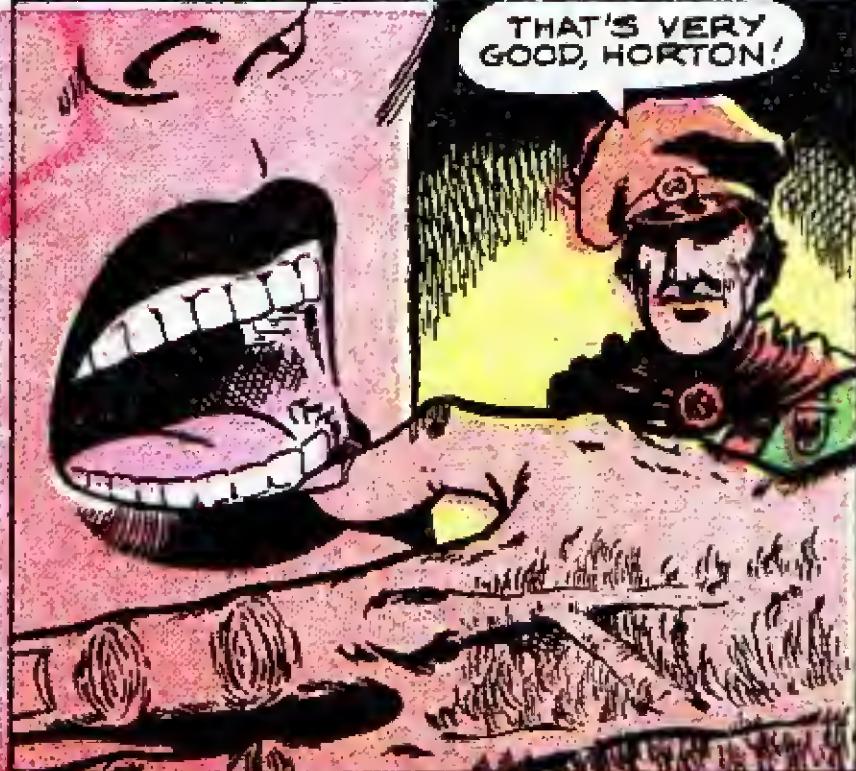
AS THOUGH HE HAS READ YOUR MIND, HORTON
APPEARS IN YOUR STUDY!

'FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION,
YOUR GRACE...BUT I KNEW
YOU WERE ANXIOUS. SEE,
HERE IS A SET OF
IVORY TEETH!'

HORTON, YOU'RE
AMAZING! THEY'RE
MARVELOUS!



IN HORTON'S SHOP, THE NEXT MORNING,
YOU WATCH WITH SATISFACTION AS HE
SETS THE NEW TEETH FOR ALINE!



AS YOU BOTH RIDE HOME, YOU ARE
DELIGHTED WITH THE NATURALNESS
OF THE NEW TEETH!

ARE YOU
HAPPY,
AILINE?

OH... MOST CERTAINLY...
MY BELOVED!



WEARY FROM THE STRAIN,
YOU RETIRE EARLY/AILINE
SEEMS ODDLY WAKEFUL,
EXHILARATED...



YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN YOUR
GENTLE AILINE ACT SO
STRANGELY/AS SHE MOVES
CLOSE, BENDING OVER YOU,
HER EYES GLISTEN...AND
HER TEETH SEEM MORE
POINTED THAN BEFORE!



SUDDENLY YOU FEEL ENVELOPED
BY THE WIDE SLEEVES ON
AILINE'S GOWN...AND A SHARP
PRICK STINGS YOUR NECK!



THAT SOUNDS
LIKE THE DUKE!

LET'S
HURRY!



IT'S THE DUKE...
HE'S DEAD!

WHERE'S
THE
DUCHESS?

LOOK...AT HIS
NECK...THE
VAMPIRE
GOT HIM!



IT'S A VAMPIRE...

WHY... IT
LOOKS LIKE
THE DUCHESS!

WE MUST GO TO THE
CEMETERY AT HATLO
IMMEDIATELY!



AN OPEN GRAVE... SHE MUST
HAVE BEEN THE REAL HATLO
VAMPIRE... BUT HER TEETH
WERE STOLEN!

BUT... I PUT HER TEETH IN
THE DUCHESS' MOUTH!
NOW THERE IS A NEW
VAMPIRE LOOSE... WILL
I BE THE NEXT
VICTIM?



THE
END

HORROR OF THE CANNIBALS' DINNER

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE! YOU'RE NOT MY BEAUTIFUL RISA... YOU... YOU'RE THE OLD WITCH! HELP! THOSE HANDS! HELP!



WHEN THE BRUTAL, SADISTIC, YOUNG KURT PALMER RAIDED AND BURNED THE PRIMITIVE KENYA VILLAGE OF CANNIBALS AND KIDNAPPED THE NATIVES TO BE SLAVES ON HIS PLANTATION, HIS BRUTALITY GAVE HIM UNCANNY STRENGTH, BUT THEN, HE BECAME STRANGELY, FEVERISHLY ENAMOURED OF THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PRINCESS CHARNA... AND LATER OF THE ALLURING, MAGNETIC RISA! HIS LOVE FOR THESE DARK BEAUTIES LED TO HIS HORRIBLE DEATH AND...

THE REVENGE OF THE CANNIBALS!

THE WEIRD CHANTS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES ROSE ABOVE THE CRACKLING OF THE FAGGOTS AS THE FIRE WAS LIGHTED TO BURN THE OLD WOMAN, LISAN, AT THE STAKE!

SLOW TO START, THE FLAMES SUDDENLY ROSE HIGHER AND THE FETID STENCH OF BURNING FLESH STUNG THE NOSTRILS...



THEN OLD LISAN LIFTED HER HEAD AND A JOYOUS SMILE WAS ON HER CRACKED LIPS! THEN THE SAVAGE SINGING BECAME LOUDER, THE DANCING WILDER...

LISAN'S SMILING! SHE'S HAPPY!



WHY THIS TRIBAL ACT OF BURNING A HARMLESS OLD WOMAN? EVEN SAVAGES, BARBARIANS, HAVE THEIR CODES... AND LISAN, THE WITHERED OLD WITCH DOCTOR ASKED FOR THIS HORRIBLE DEATH... BUT WHY... WHY...?



JUST A YEAR BEFORE, LISAN WAS THE CHIEF WITCH DOCTOR OF HER TRIBE, CURING THE SICK AND INJURED WITH HER CONCOCTIONS OF HERBS, AND HER MYSTERIOUS INCANTATIONS...

OH, LISAN, BIBI IS SICK! CURE HIM, PLEASE!

FAH, WAH, SING TI, AAAAAH, A



AMONG LISAN'S FAVORITES WERE CHARNA AND HER LOVER, HOKI, WHO ASKED HER TO MAKE THEIR LOVE LAST FOREVER...



PALMER SPENT DAYS WITH THE TRIBE AND OLD LISAN FOUND HERSELF DEEPLY MOVED BY HIS TEACHINGS OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN...

WE ARE REALLY ALL BROTHERS! YOU, LISAN, SHOULD STOP BEING A WITCH DOCTOR, COME INTO OUR WORLD AND LEARN MORE ABOUT US! THEN YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR PEOPLE AND TEACH THEM!

YOUR GOD IS STRANGE TO US... BUT WONDERFUL, MR. PALMER!



TO THEIR PEACEFUL VILLAGE CAME ONE DAY THE MISSIONARIES...

PEACE BE WITH YOU, TAKE ME TO YOUR CHIEF! I AM MR. PALMER, SENT HERE BY THE WHITE FATHER ACROSS THE WATERS!



LISAN KNEW HER DECISION TO LEAVE WITH MR. PALMER WAS DANGEROUS, BUT SOME GREAT FORCE IMPELLED HER ON! SHE KNEW THE CHIEF WAS ANGRY WITH HER...

CHIEF MAHLI, I PROMISE TO COME BACK AND BRING NEW WAYS OF HEALING TO MY PEOPLE!

YOU MAY GO, LISAN! BUT NEVER FORGET YOUR TRIBE!



AT MR. PALMER'S SMALL RUBBER PLANTATION, LISAN WAS INTRODUCED TO THE NATIVE OVERSEER, KAFTA! SHE WAS SURPRISED AT THE POSITION OF IMPORTANCE A NATIVE COULD ATTAIN...

BE VERY NICE TO LISAN, KAFTA! SHE'S A FINE OLD WOMAN!

WELCOME, LISAN! IT IS GOOD TO WORK FOR MR. PALMER!

KAFTA WAS RIGHT! LISAN SAW HAPPINESS AMONG HER PEOPLE AND SHE WAS LEARNING SOME REMARKABLE THINGS OF THE NEW CIVILIZATION...

WHAT STORIES I SHALL TELL MY PEOPLE WHEN I GO BACK!

AND THEN, TRAGEDY STRUCK...

QUICK! MR. PALMER HAD A HEART ATTACK! WHERE IS HIS ROOM?

UP THOSE STAIRS! BE GENTLE! OH, POOR MR. PALMER!

THREE DAYS LATER YOUNG PALMER ARRIVED AT HIS FATHER'S BEDSIDE! FEAR CLUTCHED AT THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR'S HEART AS SHE WATCHED THIS HAUGHTY MAN...

YOU'LL BE WELL SOON, DAD! NO...NO KURT, WHY MUST THAT CANNIBAL HANG AROUND? I'M FOND OF HER! SHE'S A GOOD WOMAN!

WHEN MR. PALMER DIED THAT NIGHT, A TERRIBLE PALL HUNG OVER THE PLANTATION! WHEN HIS BIER PASSED, THE WORKERS WEPT BROKEN-HEARTED.

OH, HOW MR. KURT GLOATED OVER THE PLANTATION... NOW HIS!

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, MR. KURT SUMMONED THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THE NATIVE WORKERS! A HEAVY SILENCE FELL AS HIS OMINOUS WORDS PENETRATED THEIR UNDERSTANDING...

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT I AM THE NEW MASTER OF THIS PLANTATION! I SHALL EXPECT ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE!

MASTER, OBEDIENCE... THOSE WORDS WERE NEVER USED BY MR. PALMER!



THE NEW MASTER WAS BRUTAL AND HARSH! HE REIGNED LIKE A LORD OVER THE SMALL PLANTATION...

YOU CAN'T FAKE SUNSTOKES ON THIS PLACE! YOU'RE JUST A LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!



KURT PALMER WANTED MORE LABORERS AND PAID A BAND OF HOODLUMS TO RAID LISAN'S VILLAGE...



THEIR VILLAGE BURNED, THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES WERE CAUGHT AND CHAINED... TO BE TURNED INTO SLAVES FOR HIM...



THE CHIEFTAN'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS CHARNA, WAS THE PRIZE CATCH OF THE RAID...

MR. KURT SHOULD PAY PLENTY FOR THIS ONE!



THE COLD STEELY EYES OF THE MASTER GLISTENED EVILLY AS THEY LOOKED ON THE DARK BEAUTY OF CHARNA...



MR. PALMER, YOUR FATHER USED TO PREACH KINDNESS AND BROTHERHOOD! YOU MUST SEND ME BACK TO MY BETROTHED!

YOU'VE PLENTY OF SPIRIT, CHARNA, AND YOU'RE EXQUISITE!



THOUGH HE MADE HER PEOPLE SLAVES, KURT'S DESIRE FOR THE LOVELY CHARNA WAS MORE THAN HE COULD RESIST...

YOU SHALL STAY WITH ME... UGH...



WHEN LISAN SAW CHARNA, SHE KNEW SHE MUST HELP AND LATE THAT NIGHT THEY MADE A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...



BUT KURT'S MEN CAUGHT THE POOR CREATURES AND DRAGGED THEM TO THE MASTER...



NO! STOP! YOUR FATHER'S SPIRIT WATCHES!

OONNNN!

CUT OFF HER HANDS! NOW LET HER GO BACK TO THE CANNIBALS, WHERE SHE BELONGS. HA! HA! HA!



YOU HAVE AN EVIL SPIRIT! YOU SHALL PAY...

JOE, HARRY! FLOG THIS SAVAGE!



BRUTALITY WAS THE VERY LIFE-BLOOD OF THIS STRANGE YOUNG MAN... THE MISFIT OFFSPRING OF A SAINTLY FATHER...

SEE THAT YOU FINISH THEM, BOYS! IF I CAN'T HAVE HER, IT'S JUST AS WELL!



IN THE DARK JUNGLE, THEY LEFT LISAN TO DIE, BUT SHE MANAGED TO MIX HER ANCIENT BREW AND APPLY A MYSTERIOUS MIXTURE TO HER GASHES AND GOT BACK TO HER PEOPLE...



NO, MR. KURT, I SHALL NOT DIE YET! YOU FORGOT I AM A WITCH-DOCTOR!



AND SO, CHARNA, WHOM LISAN LOVED, DIED...

SOMEHOW LISAN MADE IT TO HER VILLAGE...

TRUST ME, I MUST BE BURNED AT THE STAKE TONIGHT! BUT FIRST, SMEAR THAT MIXTURE ALL OVER MY BODY! YOU MUST DO AS I SAY!

NO! IT IS TOO HORRIBLE!

IF YOU DO AS I SAY,
I SHALL BRING BACK KURT PALMER!
I KNOW HIS WEAKNESS!

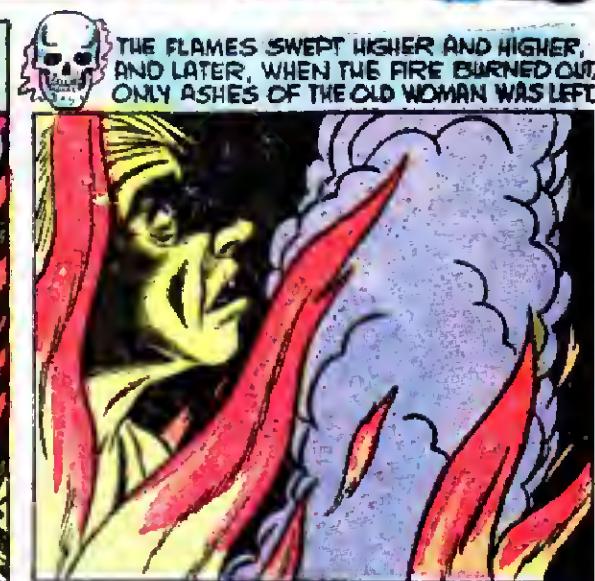
THEN WE WILL DO IT!

TIE THE CORDS TIGHT! I MUST NOT CHANGE MY MIND IN A WEAK MOMENT!

WE DO WHAT YOU SAY, LISAN!



AND THAT IS WHY THE OLD WITCH DOCTOR WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE, AT HER OWN ORDER'S! NO ONE QUESTIONED WHY? BUT THEY SOON FOUND OUT...



ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER, MR. KURT PALMER WAS STANDING IN HIS GARDEN WHEN A DARK GIRL OF EQUISITE LOVELINESS WALKED TOWARD HIM.

WHY...WHO ARE YOU? I AM RISA! I COME TO WORK ON YOUR PLANTATION! COME IN!



IN ALL HIS SELF INDULGENT DAYS, KURT HAD NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE RISA! A FIRE SEEMED TO CONSUME HIM AS SHE TALKED, WALKED, GAZED AT HIM FROM DEEP POOLS OF EYES...



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, KURT, THE MASTER OF ALL, BECAME THE SLAVE OF SOMEONE ELSE...RISA! SO DEEP WAS HIS INFATUATION, THAT HE PLIED HER WITH GIFTS JUST FOR HER SMILE...

KURT, I AM GOING BACK TO MY VILLAGE FOR A VISIT! COME WITH ME PART OF THE WAY!

IF YOU MUST, I'LL GO WITH YOU!

THOUGH KURT KNEW THE RISK OF GOING NEAR THE COUNTRY WHERE HE HAD RAIDED VILLAGES, HE COULD NOT BEAR PARTING WITH RISA... AND WENT ALONG PART OF THE WAY...

I CAN GO NO FURTHER! PROMISE ME, RISA, THAT YOU'LL COME BACK!

YES, I PROMISE! NOW KISS ME!

AS KURT EMBRACED RISA, A HORRIBLE CHANGE CAME OVER HER. FIRST HER FACE...

YOUR FACE! UG! I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!

IT'S NOT A NIGHTMARE, KURT!

BY NOW RISP'S WHOLE FORM WITHERED INTO THAT OF THE OLD WOMAN AND KURT SHUDDERED AT THE SIGHT OF STUMPS WHERE HANDS SHOULD BE....

YOU HAVE NO HANDS! OH NO! YOU'RE LISAN! BUT SHE'S DEAD!

YES, KURT! I AM LISAN!

THEN AS KURT WAS ABOUT TO ESCAPE, LONG FINGERS CLOSED AROUND HIS THROAT.

THOSE HANDS! THEY HOLD ME! YAAA!

THOSE DISSECTED HANDS HAD THE STRENGTH OF MANY MEN! IN HIS LAST CONSCIOUS MOMENT, KURT SAW HORDES OF NATIVES SWARM OVER HIM, SCREAMING, BRANDISHING LONG SWORDS...



AND SO, THE BRUTAL, SADISTIC KURT PALMER CAME TO A GRUESOME END, AS THE DINNER OF A TRIBE OF CANNIBALS... AND LISAN HAD MADE GOOD HER PROMISE... TO BRING BACK KURT!



MEN LIKE YOU, PETE JUBEL, HAVE ALWAYS LUSTED FOR SUDDEN FORTUNE! FOR TWENTY YEARS YOU TOILED AND STRUGGLED FOR A MERE PITTANCE AND THEN YOU WERE FILLED WITH A DREAM OF TREASURE...A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE! BECAUSE OF YOU, YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER HAVE DIED FOR IT, BUT YOU HAD THE OLD PIRATE TREASURE IN YOUR GRASP...ONLY TO HAVE A PIRATE GHOST COME BACK FROM HIS GRAVE TO CLAIM IT...AND TO SEND YOU TO A...

SLOW DEATH IN QUICKSAND

LOOK! YOU'RE SPILLING THE GOLD! YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL...JUST DON'T PULL ME DOWN INTO THE QUICKSAND!

THE TREASURE IS MINE, PETE JUBEL! I'VE COME BACK FOR IT... BUT YOU MUST DIE!

HA, HA,
HA!



ALL YOUR LIFE YOU HAVE BEEN SEAFARIN' AND NOW YOU HAVE THE REPUTATION FOR BEIN' HARD-BITTEN, SALTY! YOU STRUGGLED WITH THE SEA THE HARD WAY, AND IT WAS TOUGH RAISIN' YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER! YOU WERE TIRED OF WORKING...BUT NOW, AN IDEA'S STRUCK YOU...

WE GOTTA GET OUT TO THE WRECK! COME ON, KIDS!

BUT IT'S JUST AN OLD PIRATE WRECK, POP!

DON'T GO, POP!
IT'S HAUNTED!

THAT OLD LEGEND ABOUT GHOSTS AND TREASURE ON BOARD THE OLD "BLACK EAGLE"... WELL, MAYBE THERE **IS** TREASURE...

CAN'T BE ANY MATE ON BOARD THAT WRECK!
HE'D BE OVER A HUNDRED!



AS YOU PULL ALONGSIDE THE OLD WRECK, YOU SEE...

OOOH...LOOK, SO FAR, THE LEGEND'S RIGHT! THE FIRST MATE'S STILL ALIVE TO PROTECT THE TREASURE!



AS YOU CLIMB UP THE DECAYIN' SIDE OF THE BOAT, THE OLD MAN'S VOICE YELLS OUT IN A SHRILL, HIGH PITCH THAT MAKES YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD...

WHAT YOU WANT HERE, PETE JUBEL? YOU AND YOUR FAMILY?



THE DANK, PUTRID STENCH HITS YOU IN THE STOMACH. BUT IF THERE'S TREASURE ON BOARD, NO MAN NOR GHOST CAN STOP YOU...

SO YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! HOW COME YOU KNOW OUR NAMES, CORBY?



I KNOW EVERTHIN', THE SEA TELLS ME ABOUT EVERYBODY. I KNOW YOU'RE HERE TO FIND THE TREASURE!

CORBY SEEMS CRACKED, BUT YOU PLAY IT SMART, HUMOR HIM. SO MAYBE YOU CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO THE PIRATE TREASURE, IF ANY...

ALL RIGHT, JUBEL, I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF THIS OLD PIRATE SHIP, THE BLACK EAGLE! YOU SEEM FRIENDLY LIKE...

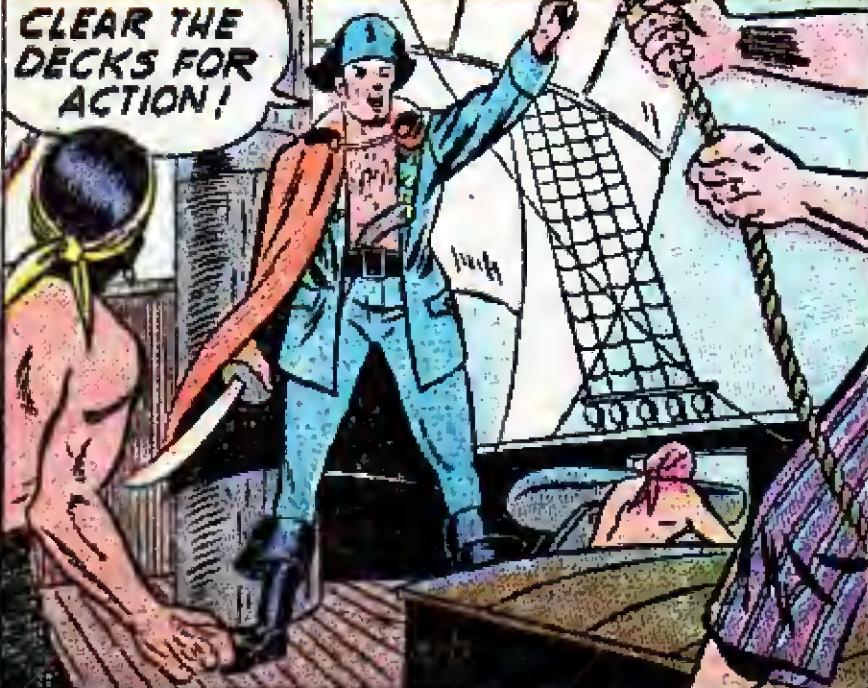
WILL YOU TELL US ABOUT THE TREASURE?



ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, WE WAS THE PROUDEST PIRATE SHIP TO SAIL THE SEAS...A TRIM FAST BOAT THIS WAS...



OUR CAPTAIN, LANCE PETTIGREW, WAS A POWERFUL MAN! EVEN HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT COMMISSIONED HIM TO GO ON RAIDING PARTIES, FOR A CUT...



MANY A RAID WE CARRIED OFF UNDER CAPTAIN LANCE'S ORDERS...



QUIET, MEN! THIS RAID IS FOR TREASURE, NOT SLAVES!

WHAT A HAUL WE MADE WHEN WE RAIDED THE SPANISH COLONY, COLON! CHESTS OF GOLD AND JEWELS WERE BOARDED ON THE BLACK EAGLE AND WE MADE A QUICK GETAWAY...

THIS IS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!



YOU LISTEN SPELL-BOUND TO OLD CORBY'S TALE OF PIRATE FREEBOOTING! HE MAY BE CRAZY AS A LOON, BUT THE STORY SOUNDS REAL...

BUT MY CLEVER CAPTAIN LANCE DECIDED TO KEEP THE TREASURE FOR OURSELVES, SO WE LEFT OUR COURSE AND STARTED FOR MEXICO!



BUT IN FLORIDA, WHERE WE STOPPED FOR SUPPLIES, WE WERE AMBUSHED BY INJUNS! THEY GOT CAPTAIN LANCE, BUT I ESCAPED...

CORBY, GET BACK TO THE SHIP! KEEP THE TREASURE TILL I COME BACK FOR IT! I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE WAITING, CAPTAIN, EVEN IF IT'S FOREVER!



I SWAM WITH ALL MY STRENGTH AND CLIMBED ABOARD THE BLACK EAGLE.



IT WAS ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO THAT WE SAILED THE BLACK EAGLE INTO THIS BAY AND GOT STUCK IN THE SHALLOWS! ALL THE CREW HAVE DIED... BUT I! I'M WAITING FOR CAPTAIN LANCE! HE'LL BE BACK, AND NOW I'M GUARDIN' THE TREASURE FOR HIM.



YOUR HEAR YOUR DAUGHTER, LAURIE, WHISPERING TO YOU, JUST WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...

LET'S GET RID OF THE OLD LOON, SO WE CAN LOOK FOR THE TREASURE!

THE GOLD IS HERE, ISN'T IT, OLD MAN?

YEP! BUT NOT FOR YOU!



WE WANT THAT TREASURE, CORBY!

NEVER! IT'S THE CAPTAIN'S... OHRRH!

THROW HIM TO THE SHARKS, POP!

YOU WONDER WHY THAT CRAZY OLD COOT SHOULD BE SCARED OF DYING! BUT YOUR MIND IS ON THE TREASURE... IT MUST BE ON BOARD...

ALL DAY, YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN HAVE SEARCHED BEHIND EVERY GALLEY AND CABIN...

WHAT... WHAT IF IT'S NOT HERE?

IT'S HERE, ALL RIGHT! I'M SURE OF IT!

NOW, LET'S SEARCH THE SHIP!

ARRRH...



DOWN THE STINKING, PITCH BLACK HOLE, YOU GO! DESPERATION FOR THE GOLD WILL NOT LET YOU GIVE UP...

HEY KIDS! UNDER THAT KEEL PLANK... I SEE A FALSE BOTTOM! BRING THE TORCH!

LET'S RIP UP THE PLANKS!



YOU RIP UP THE ROTTING PLANKS... A HORRIBLE SIGHT STOPS YOU SHORT! A GIANT SNAKE HAS SLITHERED IT'S LENGTH AROUND TWO CHESTS...

I'LL PIN IT WITH MY KNIFE WHILE YOU GRAB THOSE CHESTS, LAURIE!

OKAY, POP!

SSSSSS!

YOUR DAUGHTER SLIPS AND IS IMMEDIATELY BITTEN BY THE DEADLY SNAKE...

EEEYAH!



AFTER YOU KILL THE SNAKE, YOU TRY TO REVIVE LAURIE... BUT IT'S TOO LATE! LAURIE IS DEAD! YOU FEEL THAT FATE MADE HER DIE SO YOU CAN GET THE PIRATE GOLD! IT WAS MEANT TO BE YOURS...

YOUR SISTER DIED FOR US, FRANK!

TOO BAD! NOW LET'S GET THE CHESTS OUTTA HERE!



THERE IS NO TIME FOR SENTIMENT OVER LAURIE! WHEN YOU AND FRANK LOOKED AT THE TREASURE, YOU BOTH GOT EXCITED. CAN'T WAIT TO GET IT OFF THE OLD WRECK...



AS YOUR SON ROWS, YOU WONDER HOW HE CAN MAKE THE BOAT GO SO FAST...



THE STUPID IDIOT! YOUR OWN SON, ROWS THE BOAT ONTO A SANDBANK! YOU BOTH STRAIN TO PUSH IT OFF...



AS YOU AND YOUR SON PUSH, YOU SEE IT! A GRUESOM SIGHT RISES FROM THE WATER...



THIS APPARITION CHILLS YOUR SPINE! HE GRABS FRANK, PULLING HIM INTO THE WATER. YOU TRY TO STOP HIM, BUT YOU'RE HELPLESS.



YOU WATCH, HELPLESSLY, AS YOUR SON GOES DOWN, DOWN TO HIS DEATH...



WITH FRANK OUT OF THE BOAT, IT GETS LIGHTER, AND YOU ARE ABLE TO ROW OFF THE SANDBANK...



YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR MIND OFF THE TREASURE!
EVERY FEW MINUTES, YOU LIFT THE LID AND DIP
YOUR ITCHING FINGERS INTO YOUR WEALTH...

THE SNAKE AND CORBY
WERE ACCIDENTS! THERE
AIN'T NO CAPTAIN! THEY
CAN'T SCARE ME!



WH...WHAT'S
HAPPENING...THE
BOAT'S TILTING!
IT'S QUICKSAND!



A TERRIBLE GHOSTLY FIGURE
APPEARS...OUT OF NOWHERE! ALL YOU
CAN THINK OF IS THAT HE WILL SAVE YOU...

HELP ME, STRANGER!
MY BOAT IS
SINKING!

THE INJUNS
THREW ME
INTO THIS
QUICKSAND!



THE ICY VOICE OF THE STRANGER
FILLS YOU WITH FOREBODING!
THEN, HE GRABS THE CHESTS...

STOP!
THEY'RE
MINE!
WHO ARE
YOU?

I'M CAPTAIN LANCE
PETTIGREW! I CAN'T
GET OUT OF THIS
QUICKSAND, BUT
YOU BROUGHT
MY TREASURE!
HERE TO ME!



WITH HANDS OF STEEL, THE PIRATE
CAPTAIN PULLS YOU OUT OF THE
BOAT...INTO THE QUICKSAND!
THAT'S WHY THE BOAT IS SINKING...

NER A HAUNT! LET ME GO!
YOU CAN HAVE THE
TREASURE!

YOU MUST
STAY WITH
ME FOR-
EVER!



SLOWLY, THE
SUCKING
QUICKSAND
PULLS YOU
DOWN, TO
YOUR
ANKLES, YOUR
KNEES, YOUR
CHEST...
YOUR NECK...
AND SOON,
YOUR
MOUTH WILL
BE FILLED
WITH IT...



THE END